

## IN SECRET SOCIETIES

Grand Chancellor Knights of  
Pythias M. M. Bellisario.

NEW YORK'S NEW MASONIC HALL.

The Knights Who did Such Noble Work During  
the Reign of Yellow Jack in  
Jacksonville—Various Items.

Much has been said in the daily press, as well as in the various fraternal journals, of the noble work done by the members of secret societies during the terrible visitation of yellow fever at Jacksonville, Fla.

Among the bravest of the workers there is always mentioned the name of Grand Chancellor M. M. Bellisario, whose picture is given herewith.

M. M. Bellisario, says The Pythian Knight, was born in the city of Kingston, island of Jamaica, Dec. 2, 1829, and came to New York city in 1855. Three years later he removed to Savannah, Ga., where he continued to live until 1872, when he became a resident of Jacksonville, Fla. He became a member of the order in 1855, and was made Grand Chancellor of the order in Forest City lodge, No. 1, at Savannah, in 1872. The following year he established the first lodge of Knights of Pythias at Atlanta, and was elected its Grand Chancellor. He also served four terms as Grand Chancellor of the order in Forest City lodge, No. 7, of Savannah, and was elected Grand vice chancellor of Georgia in 1879. That year he was also a member of the relief committee during the yellow fever epidemic in Savannah. He assisted at the organization of the Grand lodge of Florida in 1882, and was elected Grand vice chancellor from which position he was subsequently advanced to the position of Grand Chancellor. Bro. Bellisario is married, and during the terrible plague which swept off several hundred of the people of Jacksonville, his wife nobly assisted him in the work of ministering to the sick and afflicted, just as Mrs. Billings had assisted G. C. Billings at Tampa during the yellow fever epidemic in 1877.

L. O. O. F.  
Exposes Which Show That the Order's  
Prosperity Is Increasing.

We decidedly disagree with those who think that the Old Fellowship is on the decline, says The Dominion Old Fellow. The figures tell another story. There has been a steady yearly increase in membership and wealth. During the years 1877-79 there was a slight decrease; but since that period the advance has been continuous.

In 1879 there were 440,783 members reported; for 1880, the number is 527,200; or including Australasia and Germany, 547,303. An increase of about 100,000 in seven years does not look as anything. Last year the order was in a very feeble state. In 1879 the revenue of the order amounted to \$4,391,215; for 1880 the figures are \$5,678,722, or, in other words, more than a million; and a quarter in excess of what it was seven years ago.

Nor does the exhibit of our beneficial work show any decline. In 1879 our relief expenditure was \$1,714,105, and in 1880 it was \$2,227,324; or in other words, our annual outlay for relief is half a million more at present than it was seven years ago.

MASONIC.  
New York's New Home—It Will Be Located at Utica.

When the Masonic temple was erected at Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue, New York city, it was designed as a nucleus toward the erection of the home of the order. Other donations have increased the fund to over \$100,000, and a committee of the Masonic grand lodge, appointed for the purpose, has selected the site for the building, which will be located in Utica. Several locations were considered. The grounds cover 115 acres, and are easily accessible by railroad from all parts of the state. Preparations will now be made for the ceremony of laying the corner stone.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.  
The Story That Frank James Is a Member of the Order Denied.

We have received a copy of The Birmingham (Ga.) Free Press, says The Pythian Knight, containing the following statement, with a request to contradict the same: "Frank James, the bandit and bank robber, and Arnsford, the murderer of Haddock, are both grand lodge Knights of Pythias."

We are not acquainted with the facts in the Arnsford case, continues The Pythian Knight, but if the statement is as truthful as those concerning Frank James, we need only say that it is a slander. James last summer happened to ride on a train containing a K. of P. excursion for the supreme lodge session at Cincinnati, and the enterprising reporters of the daily press, getting scent of his presence on board, at once made him, not only a full fledged Knight of Pythias, but a member of the supreme lodge. The lie has traveled ever since, and is finally rolled under the tongue of Birmingham papers as a new marvel. It is just the kind of a lie that suits the people of that place, where, two years ago, Red Cross lodge, No. 125, could not obtain a hall in which to hold its conventions, so strong was public sentiment against all secret fraternities. But the brothers went to work and built a castle hall of their own.

DEFENSE OF SECRET SOCIETIES.  
Some Reasons Why You Should Join a Fraternal Order.

A man who does not belong to some secret order in this era of the order craze is very naturally looked upon as a veritable curiosity, says Henry J. Mason in The Boston Sunday Globe. Invite such a man to become a member of one of our benefit orders wherein he can lay up \$2,000 for his wife and children, and he answers: "After I am gone my family must look out for themselves."

Another reason why some men are not members of any secret order is that their names have been "blacked" upon presentation in some lodge of Masons, Odd Fellows or Knights of Pythias. If there is anything in this world that stirs up a man's animosities towards secret orders it is to be blacklisted. A black ball is supposed to be used to keep out unworthy applicants, but many a man far down in the social scale has obtained admittance to the mystic circles while others of spotless reputation have been blacklisted. This method of accepting or rejecting candidates, like the jury system, far from perfection, is that the innocent often suffer for the guilty. If the casting of a blackball through spite could be prevented by some new scheme of balloting, it would be an improvement.

A Perfect Laxative

He Is the Convicted Murderer of  
Lyman S. Weeks.

A STRANGE STORY OF CRIME.

It is Here Set Concisely Forth, and the Question, "How is a Murderer Caught?" Is Answered in Detail.

How is a murderer caught? Underneath the stream of city life which rushes along exposed to the clear light of the sun and the healthful influence of publicity, there is a sluggish undercurrent of crime. Honest people who float along on the top of this stream know little of the untidy creatures that lurk beneath. Some of these creatures rise to the surface sometimes and get caught. Then another crime is chronicled by the press.

Then there are fishermen—detectives fit by nature and training for catching these wicked fish. Some of them are landed with a hook and line and some with nets.

The fishermen bring up some strange fish. The manner of catching them differs. It depends upon the kind of fish, the state of the water and the fisherman, but the process is always interesting. Take the murder of Lyman S. Weeks, who was put to death in Brooklyn nearly two years ago, as an illustration.

Here we have Inspector Byrnes, New York's famous detective, as the fisherman, the sluggish undercurrent of inquiry running through the Bowery, New York, as the fishing ground, and one Greenwald as the fish. The story of the crime was published at the time, but it has long since been forgotten by most people. This murder was committed in New York the other day on his second trial. At the first trial he was acquitted, but the conviction was set aside by the court of appeals. Greenwald—stays aside—will be put to death on March 12, just two years, lacking three days, after the murder was committed.

Now let us see how the fish was caught.

FIRST ACT IN THE TRAGEDY.

On the night of March 15, 1887, Mr. Adolph R. Chamberlain, a respectable citizen of Gotham, went over to Brooklyn to call on some friends. While he was sitting in the smoking room of a ferry boat his attention was attracted to two disreputable looking men who sat opposite. One of the men was scraping his feet on the floor, which was covered with sand. The man couldn't keep still, and Mr. Chamberlain's placid temperament was perturbed by the noise.

He wished the man would stop and then he examined the two men more closely. He made up his mind that he would remember these two faces.

Mr. Chamberlain paid his call and was returning home through a quiet street when he noticed two figures loitering near a lamp post. The men tried to avoid his glance, but he eyed them sharply.

Mr. Chamberlain was an observant man. He recognized his two evil looking companions of the ferry boat. He passed on to the next lamp post and looked at his watch. It was 11:50.

Just twenty minutes after that Lyman S. Weeks was shot through the heart by a murderer, who made his escape under cover of the night.

THE FISHERMAN.

Inspector Byrnes took up the case after it had baffled the Brooklyn detectives. The following brief statement of the murder, condensed from a daily paper, was all that the inspector had to work on:

At midnight on the night of March 15 a burglar entered the house of Lyman S. Weeks, a clerk, who lived at 1071 De Kalb avenue, Brooklyn, and attempted to rifle the house. He had hardly got to work when Mr. Weeks was awakened by the noise and went down stairs to find out what caused the disturbance. When he got to the foot of the stairs he saw the form of a man in the adjoining room, and before Mr. Weeks could speak or call for assistance the burglar leveled a pistol at his head. The burglar then entered Mr. Weeks' left breast and penetrated the heart, causing instant death. The burglar, after seeing what he had done, ran away.

After reflecting on the case the inspector arrived at the following conclusions:

1. The fish belongs to a lower order of the fish tribe. He would not, if he had been a skilled fisherman, risk the chances of twenty years in jail for the sake of breaking into a poor clerk's house and abstracting a few dollars.

2. The fish is a cowardly creature. He would not, if he had been plucky, have risked killing a man. He was cornered, and his first thought of safety was to shoot.

3. The fish belongs to a school.

4. He has probably been engaged in nibbling at some other fish. (Note—Look up other robberies which have taken place recently in the vicinity.)

5. The undercurrent of inquiry in the Bowery is probably a likely place for him to be located with others of his species. (Note—Send some fishermen along the banks of the Bowery stream.)

On arriving at these conclusions the inspector detailed eight men to fish for the murderer. Six of them he sent to different streams of crime around New York and Brooklyn; two of them he detailed to fish in the Bowery. These two men soon located a school of suspicious fish who had been nibbling in Brooklyn. They located four of them, found out that they had committed a robbery in Williamsburg and landed them in jail. Then Mr. Chamberlain, the first witness in the case, opportunely turned up, identified two of them as the men he had seen on the ferry boat first, and afterward near Weeks' house. Then it developed that Greenwald, one of the men, had disposed of a pistol and a coat in Brooklyn the day after the murder. Then one of Greenwald's fellow fish gave him away. And thus gradually a complete chain of evidence that Greenwald had fired the shot that went through the heart of Lyman S. Weeks was clearly established. And thus it happens that on the 12th of March the said Greenwald will depart this mortal life by hanging by the neck until he is dead, dead, dead.

This is the way some wicked fish are landed.

"Should a girl return all presents in case the engagement is declared off?" asks The Philadelphia News. She certainly should. The fellow wants them for the next girl.

Don't Get Caught

This spring with your blood full of impurities, your digestion impaired, your appetite poor, kidneys and liver torpid, and whole system liable to be prostrated by disease—but get yourself into good condition, and ready for the changing and warmer weather, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It stands unequalled for purifying the blood, giving an appetite, and for a general spring medicine.

READ F. Auerbach & Bros. new large advertisement.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

## GREENWALD'S CASE.

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should be mild, prompt, and pleasant, with no griping or purgative effects. It should also induce the liver to action, aid digestion, and relieve the kidneys. Like nothing else, Paine's Celery Compound is a perfect laxative, and cures constipation where all other remedies fail.

"As a gentle laxative, Paine's Celery Compound is surely without a peer. I think I ought to know, since I have tried remedy after remedy for about five or six years and have found nothing that equals it in my case of constipation." J. H. JENKINS, Teacher, Cloy's Creek, Tenn.

"For two or three years I suffered intensely every night with severe pains in my bowels, which were habitually constipated. My bowels are now regular, and I have had no return of those pains since using one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound."

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